

The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE
The Well-Known Novelist and the
Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Famous Players and the Electric Film Company

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"I'm so glad to see you, Mr. Kennedy," greeted Elaine unaffectedly as Jennings admitted us. She had heard the bell and was coming downstairs as we entered. We three moved toward the library and someone switched on the lights. Craig strode over to the safe. The cold sweat on it had now turned to icicles. Craig's face clouded with thought as he examined it more closely. There was actually a groaning sound from within.

"It can't be opened," he said to himself. "The time lock is set for tomorrow morning."

Outside, if we had not been so absorbed in the present mystery, we might have seen Michael and the Clutching Hand listening to us. Clutching Hand looked hastily at his watch.

"The deuce!" he muttered under his breath, stifling his suppressed fury. We stood looking at the safe. Kennedy was deeply interested, Elaine standing close beside him. Suddenly he seemed to make up his mind.

"Quick—Elaine!" he cried, taking her arm. "Stand back!"

We all retreated. The safe door, powerful as it was, had actually begun to warp and bend. The plates were being. A moment later, with a loud report and concussion, the door blew off.

A blast of cold air and flakes like snow flew out. Papers were scattered on every side.

We stood gazing, aghast, a second, then ran forward. Kennedy quickly examined the safe. He bent down and from the wreck took up a package, now covered with white.

As quickly he dropped it. "That is the package that was sent," cried Elaine.

Taking it in a table cover, he laid it on the table and opened it. Inside was a peculiar shape flask, open at the top, but like a vacuum bottle.

"A Dewar flask!" ejaculated Craig. "What is it?" asked Elaine, appealing to him.

"Liquid air," he answered. "As it evaporated, the terrific pressure of expanding air in the safe increased until it blew out the door. That is what caused the cold sweating and the groans."

We watched him, startled. On the other side of the portieres Michael and Clutching Hand waited. Then, in the general confusion, Clutching Hand slowly disappeared, felled.

"Where did this package come from?" asked Kennedy of Jennings suspiciously.

Jennings looked blank. "Why," put in Elaine, "Michael brought it to me."

"Get Michael," ordered Kennedy. A moment later he returned. "I found him, going upstairs," reported Jennings, leading Michael in.

"Where did you get this package?" shot out Kennedy.

"It was left at the door, sir, by a boy, sir."

Question after question could not shake that simple, stolid sentence. Kennedy frowned.

"You may go," he said finally, as if reserving something for Michael later. A sudden exclamation followed from Elaine as Michael passed down the hall again. She had moved over to the desk, during the questioning, and was leaning against it.

Individually she had touched an envelope. It was addressed, "Craig Kennedy."

Craig tore it open, Elaine bending anxiously over his shoulder, frightened. We read:

"YOU HAVE INTERFERED FOR THE LAST TIME. IT IS THE END."

Beneath it stood the fearsome sign of the Clutching Hand!

The warning of the Clutching Hand had no other effect on Kennedy than the redoubling of his precautions for safety. Nothing further happened that night, however, and the next morning found us early at the laboratory.

It was the late forenoon, when, after a hurried trip down to the office, I rejoined Kennedy at his scientific workshop.

We walked down the street when a big limousine shot past. Kennedy stopped in the middle of a remark. He had recognized the car, with a sort of instinct.

At the same moment I saw a smiling face at the window of the car. It was Elaine Dodge.

The car stopped in something less than twice its length and then backed toward us.

Kennedy, hat off, was at the window in a moment. There were Aunt Josephine and Susie Martin, also.

"Where are you boys going?" asked Elaine, with interest, then added, with a gasp, "That ill concealed her real anxiety. I'm so glad to see you—to see that—er—nothing has happened from the dreadful Clutching Hand."

"Why, we were just going up to our rooms," replied Kennedy.

"Can't we drive you around?" We climbed in and a moment later were off. The ride was only too short for Kennedy. We glided out in triumph.

Our apartment, and blood chattering for a moment.

"Some day I want to show you the laboratory," Craig was saying.

"It must be so—interesting!" exclaimed Elaine very enthusiastically. "Think of all the bad men you must have caught!"

Elaine hesitated. "Would you like to see it?" she wheedled of Aunt Josephine.

Aunt Josephine nodded acquiescence, and a moment later we all entered the building.

"You—you are very careful since that last warning," asked Elaine as we approached our door.

"More than ever—now," replied Craig. "I have made up my mind to win."

Kennedy had started to unlock the door, when he stopped short.

"See," he said, "this is a precaution I have just installed. I almost forgot in the excitement."

He pressed a panel and disclosed the boxlike apparatus.

"This is my kinograph, which tells me whether I have had any visitors in my absence. If the pen traces a straight line, it is all right; but if—hello—Walter, the line is wavy."

We exchanged a significant glance. "Would you mind—er—standing down the hall just a bit while I enter?" asked Craig.

"Be careful," cautioned Elaine. He unlocked the door, standing off to one side. Then he extended his hand across the doorway. Still nothing happened.

He looked cautiously into the room. Apparently there was nothing.

It had been about the middle of the morning that an express wagon had pulled up sharply before our apartment.

"Mr. Kennedy live here?" asked one of the expressmen, descending with his helper and approaching our janitor, Jens Jensen, a typical Swede, who was coming up out of the basement.

Jens growled a surly, "Yes—but Mr. Kennedy, he came out."

"Too bad—we've got this large cabinet he ordered from Grand Rapids. We can't cart it around all day. Can't you let us in so we can leave it?" Jensen muttered: "Well—I guess it bane all right."

They took the cabinet off the wagon and carried it upstairs. Jensen opened our door, still grumbling, and they placed the heavy cabinet in the living room.

"Sign here."

"You fellows bane a nuisance," protested Jens, signing nevertheless.

Scarcely had the sound of their footfalls died away in the outside hallway when the door of the cabinet slowly opened and a masked face protruded, gazing about the room.

It was the Clutching Hand!

From the cabinet he took a large package wrapped in newspapers. As he held it, looking keenly about, his eye rested on Elaine's picture. A moment he looked at it, then quickly at the fireplace opposite.

Late Market Quotations

LOCAL PRICES FOR PRODUCE, POULTRY, MEATS AND LIVESTOCK—PORTLAND AND SAN FRANCISCO LIVESTOCK QUOTATIONS

(The following figures are those paid for the commodities enumerated, by local merchants and markets.)

Vegetables	
Potatoes, per cwt.—Good whites,	\$1.25 cash; other grades from \$1.00 down.
Onions, per cwt., \$2.00.	
Beets, turnips, carrots and parsnips, per lb. 1½c.	
Grains, Etc.	
Oats, per cwt., \$1.50.	
Wheat, per cwt., \$2.00.	
Barley, per cwt., \$1.50.	
Hutter and Eggs	
Butter—Ranch, 25c cash; 27½c trade.	
Eggs—Per dozen, 17½c cash; 20c trade.	

Poultry	
Hens, per dozen, \$5.50 @ 7.00.	
Fryers, per doz., \$5 @ 6.	
Rooster, old, per lb., 8c.	
Dressed Meats	
Pork, per lb., 8c @ 9c.	
Veal, per lb., 10c @ 11c.	
Lamb, per lb., 12c.	
Mutton, per lb., 13c.	
Livestock	
Steers, per lb., 6c @ 6½c.	
Cows, 5c @ 5½c.	
Stock hogs, per lb., 6c @ 6½c.	
Hogs, per lb., 6c @ 6½c.	
Veal, per lb., 6½c @ 7c.	
Mutton, per lb., 6½c @ 7c.	

Cured Meats	
Shoulder, per lb., 12½c.	
Bacon, per lb., 13 @ 20c.	
Ham, 17 @ 18c.	

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET
Steers—No. 1, weighing 950 to 1100 lbs., 7 @ 7½; 1100 to 1300 lbs., 6½ @ 7c; second quality, 6 @ 6½c.
Cows and heifers—No. 1, 6½ @ 6½c; second quality, 5 @ 6c.
Bulls and stags—Good, 5 @ 6c; fair, 4 @ 5c.
Calves—Light weight, 9 @ 9½; medium, 8 @ 8½c; heavy, 7 @ 7½c.
Sheep—Wethers, 6½ @ 6½c; ewes, 5½ @ 5½c.
Yearling lambs, 7½ @ 8c.
Hogs—Hard grain fed, weighing

There was a fair beef run in the cattle division the first part of last week. Some good pulp fed steers sold at \$7.80, a nickel more than paid for the same quality the previous week.

The market can be considered as steady, although the prices were a little better than paid the week previous. Good cows sold at \$6.60; bulls at \$6, and calves at \$2.50.

There was a light run in the hog division. Prices jumped from \$6.90 to \$7.15 in the last few days.

Many pigs and heavy hogs are still coming in. Tops were quoted at \$7.15 at the close of the week.

Sheep house transactions were made quickly, the demand for mutton being so good that buyers bid \$7.50 for wethers and \$6.50 for ewes.

The lamb market was steady at \$8.50. There were quite a number of sheep coming in last week.

Portland Letter
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sent said claims with the proper vouchers, duly verified, within six months from the date of this order to Archie L. Alexander, administrator of said estate, at the residence of said Archie L. Alexander, number 711 Alameda street, in the city of Klamath Falls, Klamath county, State of Oregon.

Dated, Klamath Falls, Oregon, March 6, 1915.
ARCHIE L. ALEXANDER,
Administrator of the Estate of Robert Alexander, Deceased.
5-15-22-2-2

ORDER
In the District Court of the United States, for the District of Oregon. In the Matter of the Bankruptcy of Woods & Lents, Inc., a co-partnership consisting of H. N. Woods and J. R. Lents, and J. R. Lents Individually.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court in the above entitled case now pending before J. C. Rutledge, referee in bankruptcy for the County of Klamath and State of Oregon, that it is the purpose in the above entitled proceedings to adjudge the firm of Woods & Lents, Inc., a co-partnership consisting of H. N. Woods and J. R. Lents, and J. R. Lents, individually, bankrupt;

And it further appearing to the court that H. N. Woods, a member of said firm, or co-partnership, has not joined in the petition of his co-partner, J. R. Lents, herein filed in bankruptcy;

It is therefore hereby ordered that this cause be set down for hearing before J. C. Rutledge, referee in bankruptcy, at his office in Klamath Falls, Klamath County, State of Oregon on the 19th day of March, 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, and said H. N. Woods is hereby ordered to appear at that time and place before said referee, and then and there to plead to or answer the petition now on file in the above entitled case, if he desires to contest same. In default of such appearance and pleading, the prayer of the petition will be granted.

It is further ordered by the court that a copy of this order be personally served on said Woods at least ten days before the time set for hearing, if personal service can be had, but if such personal service cannot be made, upon filing an affidavit showing that fact with the referee, this order may be served by publication of the same once each week for two successive and consecutive weeks in The Evening Herald, a newspaper printed and published in the city of Klamath Falls and the County of Klamath, State of Oregon.

Dated this 26th day of February, 1915.

R. S. BRIAN,
Judge, United States District Court for the District of Oregon.

Notice Inviting Proposals to Purchase City of Klamath Falls Improvement Bonds
Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned until Monday, the 8th day of March, 1915, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m., of said day, at the city hall, in the city of Klamath Falls, Oregon, (and at such time and place all proposals received will be opened), for the purchase of \$19,040.76 city of Klamath Falls, Oregon, coupon improvement bonds, payable ten years from date of issue, bearing a rate of interest not to exceed 6 per cent per annum, interest payable semi-annually, principal and interest payable at the office of the city treasurer or at the Fiscal Agency of the state of Oregon, in New York, principal and interest payable in gold coin of the United States of America. Said bonds will be issued in denominations not exceeding \$100.00 each, and numbered from 1 to —, inclusive. Said bonds are authorized by Ordinance No. 249, of the city of Klamath Falls, Oregon, for the purpose of providing funds to pay the cost of improving Third Street, from Main street to California avenue, including intersections. Said bonds will be sold to the highest bidder, for cash, and for no less than their par value and accrued interest.

Each proposal to purchase said bonds must be accompanied by a check for 5 per cent of the amount of the proposal, certified by some responsible bank, payable to the order of the undersigned.

Proposals must be indorsed "Proposals to Purchase Third Street Improvement Bonds."

The council of said city reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Said bonds will contain a provision to the effect that the city reserves the right to take up and cancel such bond, upon payment at any time of the face value, with accrued interest to date of payment, at any time or from the date of such bond or bonds.

A. B. LEAVITT,
Police Judge of the City of Klamath Falls, Oregon.
Dated at Klamath Falls, Oregon, February 26, 1915.

BOX SOCIAL IS A BIG SUCCESS

AFFAIR AT MT. LAKE SCHOOL HOUSE IS GREATLY ENJOYED, AND NEAT SUM IS NETTED FROM SALES—OTHER NEWS

(Herald Special Service)
MT. LAKE, March 5.—The box social at the Mt. Lake school house was a great success. The program consisted of recitations and songs by the school children and a short play of revolutionary times, which was exceedingly well given. After the program, Mr. Koonts scouted off the boxes. There was a great amount of rivalry in bidding, which was enjoyed. The proceeds amounted to \$69.50.

The telephone meeting was not held Friday night as reported, as the auto carrying the committee got stuck in the mud. They arrived at the school house too late. It was held Sunday at 1:30 at the Spring Lake school house.

Marie Griffith and Octavia De Lap spent the week end with Faye West.

Miss Telford of Klamath Falls has been visiting her many Mt. Lake friends the past week, returning Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Grizzle and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Will Morrison Sunday, coming out in their auto.

Mason, Attention.
Regular communication of Klamath Lodge No. 77, A. F. & A. M. Work in the M. M. Degree Monday, March 8, 1915, 7:30 p. m. Visiting brothers welcome.

ALBERT E. ELDER, W. M.

Landscape Gardening Pruning and Spraying

Chicken house Sprayed or White-washed. Chimneys cleaned, and general garden work done.

R. R. Roberts
Leave orders at West End Grocery or Roberts & Whitmore.

'TIZ' FOR ACHING, SORE, TIRED FEET

Good-bye sore feet, burning feet, swollen feet, aching feet, smelly feet, tired feet.

Good-bye corns, callouses, bunions and raw spots. No more shoe tightening, no more limping with pain or swelling up your feet in agony.

'TIZ' is magical, sole right off. 'TIZ' draws out all the poisonous elements which put up the feet. Use 'TIZ' and forget your foot misery. Ah! how comfortable your feet feel. Get a 25 cent box of 'TIZ' now at any drugstore or department store. Don't suffer. Have good feet, glad feet, feet that never swell, never hurt, never get tired. A year's foot comfort guaranteed or money refunded.



KEEP URIC ACID OUT OF JOINTS

TELLS RHEUMATISM SUFFERERS TO EAT LESS MEAT AND TAKE SALT

Rheumatism is easier to avoid than to cure, states a well known authority. We are advised to dress warmly; keep the feet dry; avoid exposure; eat less meat, but drink plenty of good water.

Rheumatism is a direct result of eating too much meat and other rich foods that produce uric acid which is absorbed by the blood. It is the function of the kidneys to filter this acid from the blood and cast it out in the urine; the pores of the skin are also a means of freeing the blood of this impurity. In damp and chilly cold weather the skin pores are closed, thus forcing the kidneys to do double work, they become weak and sluggish and fail to eliminate the uric acid, which keeps accumulating and circulating through the system, eventually settling in the joints and muscles, causing stiffness, soreness and pain called rheumatism.

At the first twinge of rheumatism get from any pharmacy about four ounces of Jad Salts; put a tablespoonful in a glass of water and drink before breakfast each morning for a week. This is said to eliminate uric acid by stimulating the kidneys to normal action, thus ridding the blood of these impurities.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, harmless, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and is used with excellent results by thousands of folks who are subject to rheumatism. Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia-water drink which helps overcome uric acid and is beneficial to your kidneys as well.

(Paid Advertisement)

LEGAL NOTICES
Administrator's Notice
In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Klamath County.
In the Matter of the Estate of Robert Alexander, Deceased.

Whereas, Archie L. Alexander was on the 6th day of March, 1915, appointed administrator of the estate of Robert Alexander, deceased, by the County Court of Klamath county, State of Oregon. Now, therefore, all persons are hereby notified, who have claims against the estate of said Robert Alexander, deceased, to present said claims with the proper vouchers, duly verified, within six months from the date of this order to Archie L. Alexander, administrator of said estate, at the residence of said Archie L. Alexander, number 711 Alameda street, in the city of Klamath Falls, Klamath county, State of Oregon.

Dated, Klamath Falls, Oregon, March 6, 1915.
ARCHIE L. ALEXANDER,
Administrator of the Estate of Robert Alexander, Deceased.
5-15-22-2-2

Shepherd Piano Depot
Rent Door to Post Office
KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON